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POETRY.

The Leaves We Pressed.

The zephyrs through the branches played
And kissed the leaves of gold,
As Maud and I with Cupid strayed
Through forests dim and old.
My memory still fondly cleaves
To those delightful hours.
When we two sought the autumn leaves
To press for winter flowers.

She was a vision of delight,
With locks of sunny hue
And witching eyes so soft, yet bright,
To match the sky's own blue.
She pinned a fair autumnal spray
Of gold across her breast—
Her blushes might the truth betray—
The leaves we plucked and pressed.
—Chicago Herald.

STORY TELLER.

HOW THE PLAN WORKED.

"Your white roses are just coming into bud, Lally," said Aldrich Cone, as he came in from the garden. "Blossom Hedge is at its prettiest now."

The coffee exhaled a fragrant odor, the fresh biscuit were of the most delicate brown, and the chickens broiled to a turn, but Mrs. Cone's face wore a most tragic expression, as she sat with an open letter in her hand.

"Aldrich," said she, hysterically, "what am I to do? Here's your Aunt Effingham coming here next week with her six children and the nurse! They've had the measles, it seems, and the doctor has prescribed country air, so they've decided to inflict a four weeks' visitation upon me!"

"Oh!" said Aldrich, guiltily, "I forgot to tell you. Haidee Clare wants to come here this summer. She requires perfect quiet to finish her new novel, and says she retains such a delightful impression of Blossom Hedge from her last summer's visit!" "Oh, does she, indeed?" said Mrs. Cone, dashing the cream and sugar recklessly into the sea green china cups. "And we must remember that your cousin Falkland has kindly volunteered to send Andromeda here for the summer, so that she may forget that love affair of hers with Jack Jocelyn."

"I'm afraid we haven't room for 'em all," said Mrs. Cone, reflectively.

"Oh, yes, you have," said Lally, with tears and laughter struggling in her voice. "They'll sleep on the hall hat rack, on the garret floor or the cellar shelves, sooner than forego the opportunity of getting good country board for nothing! And I shall do as I did last year—get along without a new winter suit and do my own winter housework, because the housekeeping bills were so heavy during the summer. All our relations are very particular, you know, about their eating and drinking, and we had to get new hair mattresses for the Johnson-Smythes, and re-carpet Haidee's room because she perfectly abhorred the old pattern."

"It's outrageous!" said Cone, carving the chickens. "But I don't know how we are to help ourselves without being dreadfully rude."

"Tell them plainly that they cannot come."

"Our relations, Lally?" remonstrated Cone.

"It's an imposition," said Lally. "It's only for a little while, my love. Let 'em come."

"It will be for all summer, Aldrich." "No, it won't. I'll see to that!" "What do you mean?"

"I've got a plan in my head, my love."

"A plan?"

"Yes, you'll see. Only don't ask any questions."

"But, Aldrich," pleaded the young housekeeper, with every hospitable impulse rising up in her heart, "you mustn't treat 'em rudely!"

"I'll be as pleasant as Punch to 'em, my love—see if I'm not."

"Aldrich, what are you going to do?"

"Don't I tell you, Lally, that it's a profound secret?"

"But you'll tell me?"

"I'll tell nobody!"

And to this platform Mr. Cone steadfastly adhered, in spite of Lally's protestations and entreaties.

The authoress arrived, with several huge trunks, a typewriter and a ham-mock.

Miss Andromeda Falkland came by the next train—"like Niobe, all tears"—and Mrs. Effingham, her nurse, and her six noisy, troublesome young convalescents, brought up the rear.

"Ten people!" said Mrs. Cone to that trustworthy and reliable confi-

dant, herself. "Oh, dear, oh, dear! I might as well have taken a situation for general housework in a summer boarding house."

"I don't see," said Mrs. Pepper, the minister's wife, "what that young Cone is thinking of to allow his wife to be so overriden with relations."

The weather is very hot, and she is far from strong. And I am told they sleep themselves on a sofa bedstead in the parlor to make room for that swarm of parasites."

"My dear," said the good parson, "are you not expressing yourself rather strongly?"

"I'm only speaking the truth," said Mrs. Pepper.

But it soon transpired that Mrs. Cone's visitors, like Barnum's happy family, could not agree.

Miss Haidee Clare could not write without the accompaniment of perfect silence. The little Effinghams could not divert themselves without the hoots and shrieks peculiar to their tender years, and both Miss Clare and Mr. Effingham took exception to the mournful banjo notes on which Andromeda Falkland was wont of an evening to bewail her blighted love.

"They are quarrelling like cats and dogs," sighed Lally to her husband. "Let 'em quarrel," said Aldrich.

"What larks, ma!" said Erskine Effingham one afternoon, as he returned from a successful raid upon the hens' nests in the barn. "We've got to take our hammocks and croquet out of the maple lot."

"What for?" petulantly inquired his mother.

"Cousin Aldrich has sold it."

"Sold it? How very inconsiderate of him!" said Mrs. Effingham. "Sold it to whom?"

"To the cemetery people."

"What!"

"The cem-e-te-ry people," enunciated Master Erskine. "The railroad's ago-in' right through the old grave yard, and they've got to have a new place. I heard Cousin Aldrich tell the carpenter to bring that load of fence posts right off, and I heard him say, too, that it did not matter so much because there had already been two or three interments there."

"Interments!" gasped Mrs. Effingham—"under our very windows? I never heard of such a thing!"

"If ye please, ma'am," said Delia, the nurse, "that accounts for it."

"Accounts for what?"

"The ghosts, mum—all in white!" uttered Delia, with chattering teeth.

"I seen it last night, mum, as the church clock struck 13; an' I seen it the night before. An' I don't wonder, ma'am—the poor, dead bodies bein' dug up and scattered around this way. And if you please, ma'am, you'll suit yourself at once, for not another week will Delia O'Rourke live next door to a churchyard!"

"Ma'am," whispered Florence Effingham—who had eagerly devoured every word of the discussion—"I'm afraid of ghosts. Delia says ghosts come after little girls if they don't—"

"Will you hush?" said Mrs. Effingham, clasping her hands in despair.

"Aldrich, what is this? Have you sold the Maple lot?"

"Sold it! Why shouldn't I?" said Mr. Cone, who just then came in with a string of speckled brook trout.

"They offered me a capital price, and I'm not a rich man."

"But to—a cemetery!"

"I don't know a quieter neighbor than a cemetery," said Aldrich.

"And I'm told," said Mrs. Effingham, with a shudder, "that some interments have already taken place!"

"I didn't suppose you'd mind it, Aunt Effingham," said the young host.

"Mind it! Why, it's a semi-barbarous proceeding!" cried the lady.

"Do we live in a civilized country, or do we not?"

"Ma!" screeched Rudolph Effingham, the second son, jerking at the maternal skirts, "here's a load of lumber at the bars—a real big load. Do you suppose that's to make the coffins out of?"

Just then Miss Clara stalked, a la Lady Macbeth, upon the scene.

"I attach no importance to vulgar superstition," said she, glaring at Mrs. Effingham, with whom she was no longer on speaking terms. "Of the dead I entertain no fear. But the living are quite a different thing. And I certainly saw a—man, Cousin Aldrich, prowling about these premises last night, with a dark lantern."

"The ghost!" squeaked Delia. "I seen him, too! I bid, with these eyes, the blissid saints betune me and all harm! Oh! oh! oh!"

"Peace, foolish woman!" said Haidee. "This was no shade! It was a burly thief, intent no doubt on mischief. I saw him try to open the back parlor shutter, and then Neighbor Foxley's wagon dove by, and he disappeared as if by magic. And I want you to understand, Lally," to Mrs. Cone, "that I can't stand the nervous shock of this sort of thing. My profession requires that I should be surrounded by peaceful calm. I leave here to-morrow."

"An' I'll go wid yez," said Delia. "I can't sleep nights in a place where burglars is climbin' up the trellis work, and poor ghosts come stalkin' around when the church clock strikes midnight, and a whole wagon load more comin, to-morrow or next day, from the cemetery. Och, hone! the like of it niver was heard before!"

"Ma, ma! can't we go too? We're afraid to stay at Blossom Hedge any longer!" pleaded the little Effinghams in chorus.

And so there was a general exodus.

"Aldrich, is this true?" said Mrs. Cone, when the last express load of trunks had disappeared around the curves of the road.

"Is what true?" "You're not afraid of ghosts, are you, Lally?"

"No; but—"

"Don't fret, my dear," said Cone, composedly. "The cemetery has purchased a lot, but it happens to be Maple Hill, four miles to the east of us. I'm not to blame, am I, for Erskine Effingham's blunder?"

"But the load of lumber?"

"I've sold the place to Doctor Bassett, and he's going to build a gem of a Queen Anne cottage. I can't imagine any pleasanter neighbors than the Bassetts will be; can you?"

"Y-yes," said bewildered Lally; "but the interments that had already taken place there? You said yourself—"

"My dearest girl, don't you remember that we buried Minnie, your pet spaniel, under the sweetbrier bush there? and the two canaries, last fall?"

"Oh, Aldrich, aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Who?—I? Not in the least."

"But the ghosts, Aldrich? the burglars?"

"Here comes Andromeda," said Mr. Cone, with a sudden assumption of more than judicial gravity. "Come here, you false damsel, and own up at once that I've already, been sharp enough to discover for myself."

"Oh, Cousin Aldrich!" stammered poor Andromeda, blushing celestial rose red, and trying vainly to hide her face behind the blue ribboned banjo in her hand.

"I'm neither Delia O'Rourke, nor the Effingham children, nor yet Haidee Clare," mercilessly went on Aldrich. "And I shrewdly suspect that the ghost was Jack Jocelyn, in a white tennis suit, haunting the green field beneath his sweetheart's windows, and the burglar no other than Jack Jocelyn in black, climbing up the trellis after a letter, which he well knew where to find."

Andromeda blushed redder than ever.

"Now I'll have no more of this," said Aldrich, with mock sternness. "Confess, young woman, at once, that you and your love affair are at the bottom of all this mystification. Jack Jocelyn has owned up."

"Oh, Aldrich!" sobbed Andromeda. "And will you, too, turn against me?"

"Not a bit of it," said Aldrich Cone, cheerfully. "Don't fret, little one. Jack has just told me that he has been appointed to a thousand dollar berth in the general postoffice, and I've written to your mother that things are all right. He's a jolly good fellow, and it isn't necessary for him to play ghost out in the cold any longer."

Andromeda threw herself, weeping with joy, into Lally Cone's arms, and the two women rejoiced together.

Aldrich smiled.

"My plan hasn't worked so badly," said he.—Helen Forrest Graves in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

Scientific Temperance Education work of the W. C. T. U.

Five hundred or more able-brained women, representing 250,000 other women in every State and Territory in the Union all engaged in a determined battle against the saloon, is what one sees at the great Annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, now in session in Chicago.

Probably no one department among the 40 in which these women are working, is more directly in the line of accomplishing the purposes of the organization, than the Department of Scientific Temperance Instruction of which Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Massachusetts, is the originator and prime mover.

A large map of the United States, hung on the walls of the Convention building, represents in white the territory covered by Temperance Education laws, and in black that which is without.

A long list of books, on which appears the names of some noted scientific authors, and of at least five of the leading publishing houses, besides other smaller ones, sets forth the names of a dozen or more manuals of instruction which have been submitted to the supervision of the Superintendent of this department, Mrs. Hunt, while in preparation, and have received her endorsement because of their satisfactory teaching on this subject.

It has probably never before been given to any one person to lead a movement, which is destined to tell so much on the future as this. Only a genius for influencing public opinion and for organizing and directing undisciplined and widely scattered forces could have given so great an impetus to so great a movement in so short a time.

The following are extracts from the report of this Department:

The recent unsuccessful prohibitory Amendment campaigns have been in reality attempts to fecialize into law popular sentiment against alcohol that does not exist. Few of the disheartened over these results know, or probably have stopped to think, that there is now at work an almost universal force creating an intelligent conviction that is sure are long to permanently reverse these defeats.

Within seven years the legislatures of twenty-seven states and the National Congress have made the science of temperance a mandatory study in schools under their control. Only eleven states now remain without this legislation. Long before the next decade closes Scientific Temperance will be a compulsory study in every public school in this Republic.

The lack of a variety of suitable school manuals to teach this topic seemed an insurmountable obstacle at first. To urge the exclusive adoption of the first books that met the need, and, as long as they were the only ones that did this, to oppose unworthy books, urging their revision, was an obvious, though not pleasant duty, that is no longer imposed for the revision of defective books and the preparation of other good ones is the great victory for Scientific Temperance of this year.

As a result of our unflinching refusal for four years to endorse books on this topic that fell below our standards, and of the hard work of the past year, we now report as many good, well-graded temperance physiologies, bearing our endorsement because conforming to our standards, as there are school textbooks on most other topics. These are issued by different publishers and among their authors are names known to national and international fame.

We have now four series we commend, each consisting of a well-graded primary, intermediate and high-school book. The first is the "Pathfinder Series," our first books which have been pathfinders, indeed, and than which there are no better books. Let us never forget our debt of gratitude to their publishers, A. S. Barnes & Co., who published for us, when no one else would.

Next to these in the order of their publication, and which we now commend as well, are the "Eclectic Physiology Series," published by Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.; "The Union Physiology Series," published by Iverson, Blakeman & Co. (being a substitute for the Smith Physiologies); and "The Authorized Physiologies Series," published by D. Appleton & Co.

In addition to these, we have several individual books: an intermediate book entitled, "A Healthy Body," by Charles H. Stowell, M. D., of the State Medical University, Ann Arbor, Mich.; "Dunlany's Standard Physiology," published by W. J. C. Dunlany, Baltimore, Md.; and a High School Physiology now in press by Dr. H. Newell Martin, F. R. S., John Hopkins University.

The best laws and the best books are useless without interested teachers, but each year shows the teachers more ready to adopt practical methods as fast as these are developed and presented. This year teachers are reported as doing more and better work than ever before.

While it is yet hardly time to look for results from this work, reports coming from all parts of the country testify that public opinion is being influenced by what is taught in the schools, that classes of people inaccessible by other instrumentalities are being reached; that in many cases the habits of parents are being changed, and that a generation is in training for whom the saloons have no attractions. These results are most marked where these laws are best enforced with our endorsed text-books in the hands of the pupils.

Give us time enough and good-bye to hallucination abroad in the land that there is something good in alcohol for beverage purposes, and good-bye to the saloon that cannot exist after the hallucination is dispelled.

The great events in history that we call progress have been the slow fruitage of seeds of truth sown in the human mind. A little more than 500 years ago Wycliffe translated the Bible into English. Volumes were chained to reading desks in open churches, and the printing presses that followed gave truth a wider hearing. As surely as Luther and the Reformation were the sequel of the open Bible in the language of the people, as surely as constitutional liberty followed the Magna Charta and the printing press, so surely will alcohol be abolished from the habits of the people who have learned through the schools of its evil nature and effects, and so surely will the overthrow of the saloon follow the enactment of these Scientific Temperance Laws and the study of these temperance text-books, both of which are echoes of the primordial decree "Let there be light."

KANSAS NOTES.

The mutes of Kansas are as fat as butter and as sleek as possums now that the frost is on the pumpkin, and the fodder in the shock.

It is whispered that Dick Thompson has "aspirations."

Walter Mundell wears a Prince Albert coat, even when he hauls rails.

Between beets and sorghum and a government bounty, Kansas is going to be a sugar state or "bust."

From peak to peak and from hamlet to hamlet, the beacon fires flame over happy Kansas. The cannon and the trumpet converse. The orbs of the star-eyed goddess gleam like pin-wheels, like fire-drakes, like the baleful glittering eye-balls of the electric cat. The agriculture department at Washington has placed Kansas at the head of grain producing states.

E. C. Harah is the gymnastic instructor at the institution. Those college boys have lots of muscle.

Everything is cheap this year in Kansas except ostrich plumes and diamonds.

A garden city man has taken the contract to furnish the Eastern Coursing club, of New York with thirty Jack rabbits. The mercury will fall very low, indeed, when Kansas ceases to develop new sources of wealth.

Chas. Gilliland and wife came on a visit of three days to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scott. They had a most enjoyable time. There were also present Charles Topf and Miss Ella Cox.

There is just one woman left in Kansas, who spins wool rolls.

A Latham Farmer is making money raising peanuts.

Now let the Iowa writers read this carefully and slowly. The figures are taken from the sworn statement of the secretary of agriculture:

Kansas has other things besides its 82,000 Republican majority for which to be grateful. Especially is this so in the year of our Lord 1889. Its material worth was never better exemplified than it has been during the last twelve months of its history. Martin Mohler, the Secretary of the agricultural department of the state, has submitted his report. It is not a surprising, it is at least a remarkable showing of the productive wealth of the state. The grand total of the corn product is put down at 276,541,338 bushels. This is nearly 100,000,000 bushels above the corn crop of last year. The present prices for corn, fifteen and twenty per bushel do not make corn raising profitable, if it be sold. But the Kansas farmer has a better use for his corn than to haul it to market. He feeds it to his cattle and hogs.

The secretary's report shows a yield of

wheat for 1889 to be 36,580,995. In 1888 the wheat product was less than one-half of this amount; but the crop now is a little less than the yield of 1884, the banner wheat year for Kansas, when the product reached nearly 50,000,000 bushels. The quality of the wheat is pronounced to be the best that has been seen in any of the wheat markets. The yield of oats, hay, broom corn and castor beans has been large, beating the records of all preceding years of these products finds the soil of Kansas congenial and admirably suited to it growth.

As to the live stock of the state, Secretary Mohler submits the following statistics: Horses, 719,384; mules, 97,357; milk cows, 423,532; sheep, 325; and swine, 1,965.

Considering Kansas in a material sense, the state has abundant cause to be congratulated. Providence has been good to it. Man has labored and seen his efforts crowned with abundant success.

Miss Florence DeLong now lives in Wichita.

Miss Farlow, the poetess and historian of Kansas mutes, now lives at Phenix, Kansas.

Billy Palmer is still pegging shoes at Parsons, Kansas.

Charles Topf put on a flannel shirt, and, in spite of that, caught cold where heard the report that he was going to be a teacher.

There is a rumor floating around that J. A. Hensley, of Galesburg, is soon to be married to a Miss Cooper, of Arkansas.

Dick Thompson wants to find somebody to buy his farm for \$10,000.

One of the advantages of prohibition in Kansas is that the women of that state do not have to marry men in order to save them.

The report of another deaf-mute wedding has added a few more gray hairs to the already silver frosted pow of Charlie Topf.

Kansas still lives in spite of Iowa. Chox Tozz.

Circleville, Ohio.

Miss Betsy Moore, sister of Miss Susie Moore, of this city, and a cousin of Miss Mary Moore, now of Ashville, this country, is lying low with that most dreaded disease consumption, at the residence of a kind friend, Mr. Jacob Kerns, near Hamburg, Fairfield, Co., with very little hope of recovery.

Miss Susie is with her, doing everything in her power to make the few remaining days of the sick one pleasant.

George W. Trimmer, of this vicinity, visited his cousin, Mr. James Tindall, of Junction City, Perry Co., not long since, but failed to see Miss Luella, a mute lady, who was absent visiting a sister, some distance away from her father. Mr. Trimmer regrets very much at not getting to see her, for he has not seen her for several years.

We never saw the like of so many mutes marrying like they have been doing the past year. The way are married to beats everything, and Prof. Bell's "Theory," included.

The latest additions to the already long list, are Mr. Rhamy and Miss Lytle, a gay and festive couple, and Mr. Swaney and Miss Ketchum. Long life and happiness be with them all, is Robin's wish.

Rumor hath it that Tug Ecord, of Williamsport, this county, intends in the near future to shake the dust, or rather the mud (this is the season of mud) off his shoes, and skin out for the suburbs of "Porkopolis," where he could have more work at his carpenter's trade. We will wait and see.

The latest from Mansfield, O., is to the effect that Ike H. Sawhill and his family have removed to Seville, O., the home of Mrs. Sawhill. Mr. and Mrs. John Fulwider are visiting her relatives at Lucas, a village some seven miles from that city. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sawhill are now in Fultonham, Muskingum Co., Ohio, formerly of Ontario, O., and Taylorsville, Pa., contemplate removing to Mansfield, O., in the spring. They are getting old and somewhat feeble, so that the life of a farmer requires too much attention for their strength. They have surely done their share of work, and should live a retired life the balance of their existence.

"Robin" spent his "Turkey Day" with the Kingrys, at Orient, and had an enjoyable time, as he always does when he goes there. The Sunday following, he and Lon Kingry drove over and spent the day very pleasantly with Miss Flora Voelkel, at the Hotel de Voelkel. Miss Flora was in all her glory, enjoying the best of health. As we were ready to start on our return trip, T. F. Goldsmith, of non de plume notoriety, put in an appearance, but we could not converse with him much, for we were ready to go and we went.

We understand that Mr. Edward Dean, formerly of Springfield, O., is engaged on a farm near Lockbourne,

O., some ten miles from this city, but we have never had a glimpse of him.

Dan Prettyman, who has made his home for several years with the Kingrys, has been transferred to South Bloomfield, and now has quarters with his cousin, Mike C. Miller, and family.

We are real glad to hear that our old friend, Mr. P. P. Pratt, has been favored with the foremanship of the shoe shop at the Arkansas Institution, at Little Rock, and congratulate him on his success and the institution people on making such a selection. Mr. Pratt is in every respect ably qualified for such a position, and we don't see why he was not retained at our own Institution.

Banks Dakin, the big, whole-souled farmer near Harveysburg, O., generously entertained a dozen or more of his mute friends to a Thanksgiving dinner, where everyone who was present had a most enjoyable time, so we understand. Mr. Dakin understands so well how to make every one around him happy. He does nothing by halves; his head is level, and we appreciate his generosity. We spent some time with Mr. Dakin and his estimable wife several years ago, and know whereof we speak.

ROBIN HOOD.

Dec. 4, 1889.

MINNESOTA.

The Tonsley Deaf-Mute Society, of St. Paul, met last Wednesday for their regular election for the officers. The meeting's proceedings were ably presented, and it's treasury shows "no failure." Proceeding to vote, the ballot indicated that Mr. Matthew McCook was elected President; Mr. DeWitt Tonsley, Secretary; and Mr. Fred. Brant, Treasurer, without much opposition. Then congratulations were exchanged. Their inauguration will occur on New Year's. The Society has been in a flourishing condition since two years ago, and its efforts have been generally approved.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Spear tendered a pleasant reception, at their residence, in honor of Miss Sigrid Bergwall, last Friday evening. This was open to the hearing people, and several of the deaf were invited.—Messrs. M. McCook, W. H. Cowles, H. Wolfe, Misses A. Erickson, L. Madden, Mr. and Mrs. Dane. The second reception, last Saturday, was for the deaf. Miss Bergwall leaves to-morrow, for Rush City, where she will be seen in a millinery and dress-making store with her sister. She was in Minneapolis as a wideawake milliner. She will be our Twin Cities' great loss, and Rush City's gain.

We were shocked at learning that Mrs. Horace Thompson, mother of Charles, a deaf-mute, who had left here not long ago to spend the winter in the South, died of pneumonia at Thomasville, Georgia. The remains are expected to arrive at St. Paul today. She caught cold on her trip via New York. Mrs. Thompson was born at Thomasville, in 1832, and removed to St. Paul in 1860. She was highly esteemed by all.

As Christmas is near at hand, there has been a movement on foot to celebrate "Merry Christmas," and Mr. Mat. McCook has had his hands full in preparation for the people who gave him contracts.

According to *The Companion*, Mr. Jay C. Howard, who entered the National Deaf-Mute College with bright prospects last fall, was advised by his physicians to leave the College, on account of a return of spinal trouble. He passed here on his way home to Duluth, Minnesota.

The latest news: Mr. Spear is in North Dakota; Mr. Peacha received the sad news of the death of his brother in New Hampshire; Mr. Tonsley got well rapidly after his short illness; Mr. L. Bushman hopes to be sent far West; Mr. and Mrs. Klagge are about to go to Winona on a visit; Mr. Dane was elected President of the Minneapolis Society, at which Mr. McCook gave a lecture last Sunday.

Dec. 12, 1889.

NOTICE

Members of the Gallaudet Club, who have changed their addresses since the last meeting, are requested to send us their new addresses, as a meeting will be called soon.

A. CAPELLI, Secretary.

Geo. B. Frazier expects to visit friends in Kansas City, Mo., during the present month.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

We are getting nearer and nearer to the close of another year, but how many who saw the sun rise on the first day of this year will fail to see it on the last. Scores of deaf-mutes started out when the year was new with bosoms full of happy hopes and bright anticipations, who have since gone to the great hereafter via the railroad track. They, like their predecessors for railroad honors (?), undismayed by the numerous fatalities that have attended the practice of walking on the railroad track, were alike unmindful of the advice and warnings given by their teachers, their friends and the newspapers; and we presume many others who read this will also rely upon their own watchfulness rather than profit by the lesson it suggests, and eventually will, like those gone before, have but the fraction of a second to apprehend their mistake before being dashed into eternity. The years may come and the years may go, but it is safe to assume that the railroad foolishness of deaf-mutes will continue forever. Two deaf-mute victims in Michigan and one in Ohio, is the record of the week just closed. Our Ohio correspondent moralizes on the track-walking habit, and very sensibly, too. All of the deaf-mute papers have done the same time and again, and we believe if all that has been written in the way of warning and advice in this paper were collected and published, it would make a good-sized volume.

NEXT week's JOURNAL will contain several articles that could not be placed in this week's paper. One of these postponed articles is a communication from "M. Dock," on the athletic question, which will, no doubt, prove interesting reading to all readers in general who are admirers of muscular development, and the college athletes in particular. Another article is by the versatile pen of Mr. Alex. L. Pach, and is intended to clear himself of the unjust insinuations of an outdoor knight of the camera, whose recent letter, no doubt, all have read. Mr. Pach's article is all good, from the start to the finish, and shows in a modest way what grit and intelligence coupled with skill as an artist and talent as a business man will do for those who possess and use these qualifications. Wait till you read it, and see if you do not agree with the JOURNAL editor as well as with the writer of the article.

Then our letter from the erstwhile "Smoky City" is shelved for seven long days. We know it should not be, but cannot do otherwise. It is another of the many proofs that the JOURNAL, with its twenty-eight columns, cannot always promptly present the public with all the good things written for its columns.

Then Mr. Douglas Tilden pauses in his artistic reverie just long enough to send across the sea an article for the JOURNAL, which, notwithstanding its perilous and tedious passage over the briny deep, is destined to take a short rest on the "copy book" before going into the outer world.

Four or five other news letters from various parts of the United States can not be crowded in this week, either.

We want to publish all the news, and our many friends are aiding us by sending the results of their observations, but relentless limit will not admit, and squeezing type does not make it smaller. However, there is some satisfaction in knowing that the intelligence published each week is worth more than the subscription price of the paper, and when necessity obliges us to leave over letters, as in the present case, it is not defrauding any one, and hurts only the ambition of the disappointed individual who sits in the editorial chair.

The Perils of Swampoodle.

VICOTRIOUS DUCKS.

(From our Washington Correspondent).

The following petition, signed by the people of the Green, will be presented to Congress when the bill mentioned is brought up for consideration:

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C., December 12, 1889.
"We, the undersigned, residents of Kendall Green, learning that application has been made to the Congress of the United States for a charter for a street railroad, to run from Ninth and Boundary streets, northeast, passing the gate of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and running into the city, and to West Washington, and feeling the great advantage such a road will be to us, and the need of such a road, do hereby testify our opinion of its desirability, and do most earnestly petition your honorable body to grant the charter and give the road every facility in your power for the speedy completion of the work of construction."

It will be seen that our people are alive to the importance of giving every possible aid to the projectors of the new road. Mr. Wright, the superintendent of the Institution, had an interview with one of the prime movers in the enterprise, Mr. Edward J. Stellwagen, a few days ago, and from him, learned that if the bill is passed, the company will build at once and put on storage-battery electric motor cars of the latest pattern and finest make. The obstruction to the passage of the bill will probably come from members influenced by the capitalists owning the old H Street line and the New York Avenue Motor Company, who will not doubt do their best to defeat a company promising to give better service than their own lines. The H Street concern with its little bob-tail cars will neither improve itself nor permit a company with advanced ideas to compete with it, if there is any chance of prevention.

From time to time city papers have called the attention of the District Commissioners to the lack of sufficient patrolling in this part of town. Robbery after robbery has occurred, and not a few murders, so that "Swampoodle," this section lying below Kendall Green, has anything but an enviable reputation. College correspondents have frequently made mention of the depredations of nightprowlers on the Green, and we have one more item to add to the list. Monday night, at probably about three o'clock, Principal Denison's house was entered by burglars. They made off with some clothing, and also helped themselves to what struck their fancy in the culinary line. The same night some one made an attempt to enter the sleeping room of one of the employees, who lodges on the second floor of the carriage house. The noise made awakened the occupant, who frightened the marauders off, not, however, till they had secured a padlock from the door. Tuesday night quite a number of houses down 7th Street, leading from the Green, were entered, presumably by the same parties. These robberies will be reported to the department, assurances of better police protection in future received, and nothing more be heard of the matter till more thefts occur—at least this will be the way if precedent is followed.

The great society event of the week among the seekers after the wisdom of the Green took place Wednesday afternoon. For several days preparations had been going on, but not until the morning of the great day was it known that the Ducks would meet in mortal combat on the *champ du all* their old enemies, the Kendall School eleven. Of course, all the beauty and chivalry of the college and Kendall School were there, and strong in their support of one or the other of the contending teams. Washburn and Hagerty, of '90, were selected referee and umpire respectively, no doubt, on account of their "staying" qualities, which were tested to the utmost. During the first half, the Kendall School team kept the score down to two points—a single safety; but in the second the Ducks let themselves loose, and ran up six touch-downs, none of which resulted in goals, owing, no doubt, to the fact that web-feet are not adapted to kicking. The defeated team claims, however, that if the Ducks had refrained from the use of their wings, as agreed upon and observed in the first half, the result would have been different. We weren't there (not belonging to either the beauty or the chivalry of the college), but, on *dit*, the air was filled with the peculiar class-yell of the victors—"Qua-a-ack, quack-quack-quack! Siss-boom-ah! Kendall!!"—as they waddled home with ruffled feathers but joyous hearts.

Ray Denison had a narrow escape from what might have proved a very serious accident, indeed, last Monday afternoon. He was coming home on his bicycle from the city directly behind a heavy wagon, which suddenly turned aside and Master Ray ran into it. The side of his face was badly bruised and one leg injured. He was picked up unconscious and carried to a neighboring drug store, and, upon being restored, brought home by the driver of the vehicle occasioning the accident. No blame could be attached to anyone in the matter, but it is safe to presume that Ray, who is now about again, will be a little more careful in the future not to ride close to moving teams.

It would seem that Leitner, '90, is having more than his share of bereavements. Not many months ago, a telegram announcing his mother's death called him home to Baltimore, and it now becomes our duty to chronicle the death of one of his brothers, a railroad engineer, which occurred last Wednesday in a railroad disaster on the Central. Frank received the announcement by telegraph, and at once left for home to attend the funeral. He has the sympathy of all his fellow-students and teachers.

A party of the students, nine in number, took a tramp-trip to Bladensburg, Saturday afternoon, stopping at the famous duelling grounds, drinking from the historic springs by the way-side, where British soldiers of the War of 1812 slaked their thirst before making their final descent upon Washington, and examining from garret to ground the stately old mansion in the village of Bladensburg, where one of the early governors of Maryland lived and entertained La Fayette on one occasion. The house is built of English-made brick brought over from the "old country," and the date of erection, as testified by raised figures on one gable, was 1746. The heavily-paneled banquet-hall, with its quaint old window-seats and enormous fire-place, is the largest room in the house. The party returned to the college in time for supper, the ten miles' walk having given them a vigorous appetite, added to their physical strength and enlarged their knowledge.

There is some talk of forming an outing club to take tramps every Saturday afternoon to places of interest at Washington and within easy walking distance.

No more healthy or profitable exercise for the winter months, when outdoor games are at a standstill, could be devised than this, and we hope the proposed club will become a fact in the near future. Even "M. Dock" could hardly find an objection to it, we think.

PICK-UPS.

Mrs. Wright, the wife of the Institution superintendent, held a fair in her rooms Wednesday afternoon and evening last, in aid of the organ fund of a city church. It was well patronized by city people and those of the Green.

When this issue of the JOURNAL reaches its readers, we will be undergoing all the agonies of term examinations, with the Christmas vacation beyond the only glimmering through the gloom. Already the absence of the usual after-meals groups in the reading-room is becoming noticeable, every one seeming to have suddenly lost interest in the usual topics of conversation on such occasions.

The committee have decided upon the pantomime of "Dance Trot and her Cat," and "Courtship under Difficulties," for the coming holiday entertainment. Between the two plays there will be character representations and excerpts from Shakespeare, and if time is left, a sort of *melange* at the close of the regular program.

Judge Niblack, of Indiana, was a visitor at the Green, Monday. As far as we can ascertain, an unusually small number of students will spend the coming vacation away from the Green.

Principal Denison, of the Kendall School, preached a powerful sermon this afternoon, his text being Hebrews 11:6. The treating of the subject, "Faith," as a matter of every-day importance, and the illustrations used, held the interest of the audience throughout the hour.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, Dec. 15, 1889.

A Mute Fisherman.

Nantucket correspondence to Boston Traveller.

A dumb woman is one of the best fishermen on the island, owning and managing a small schooner, of which she is captain and—with the assistance of a huge black Newfoundland dog and a gray kitten—crew. She knows all the best feeding grounds, and is almost the only Vineyarder who has had good luck with her lobster pots this summer. She lives alone aboard her schooner and seldom sets foot ashore. They say hereabouts that when she was a young woman she shipped as a cook on a whaler once and nobody discovered her sex until she returned here. She is not a Vineyarder born and bred, but comes from somewhere down the coast of Maine.

The morning I saw her first she was pulling a dory toward the beach in search of salt pork and crackers at the country store. Her skin was tanned by exposure to the weather, and the coil of dark hair at the back of her neck was the only indication of her sex visible, rough fishermen's boots and trousers forming part of her apparel. Her eyes were bright and her face not wholly unattractive.

The cabin of her boat is a marvel of disorder, stowed with miscellaneous odds and ends of buttons and threads and shoe lacings and peddlers' knickknacks, which in the intervals of fishing she sometimes drives a trade in with scattered coast families. She is faithful at least to one feminine instinct, turning half the days of the week into wash days and keeping wet garments in various stages of dilapidation flying from clothes-lines on schooner board continually. She is said to make as seasons go, an excellent living, and the fishermen fix a little superstition with their feeling toward her, looking about a bit uneasily as they hear across the water the unceasing, inarticulate sounds which they know come from the mute fisherman scolding the kitten or informing the dog that it is time to up sail.

We sailed out past No Man's Land with our strange skipper and returned convinced and it is not impossible for a woman to be sea captain. She is piecing a quilt of crazy patchwork for her bunk at odd times when the tide does not serve.

GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL FUND.

Final Report of the Treasurer.

A BALANCE OF \$479.54 ABOVE ALL EXPENSES.

KENDALL GREEN, } WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11, 1889. } BULLETIN No. 80.	
Received from the Bridgeport, Conn., Gallaudet Society, through Robert D. Beers.....	\$10 83
A. D. Bryant, Washington, D. C.....	50
S. Frankheim, New York, through T. A. Froelich.....	1 00
Interest from the United States Trust Company.....	121 94
Charles J. LeClercq, of New York, through T. A. Froelich.....	5 00
Mrs. Henry J. Haight, of New York.....	5 00
Charles S. Newell, of New York.....	5 00
Mrs. Charles S. Newell.....	5 00
Subscribers in Louisiana, through R. B. Lawrence.....	75 00
Subscribers in Ohio, through A. B. Greener.....	30 00
A friend in New York, through T. A. Froelich.....	25
Charles J. LeClercq, of New York, through T. A. Froelich.....	1 00
Subscribers in Ohio, through R. P. McGregor.....	11 00
Subscribers in Ohio, through R. Patterson.....	20 17
Subscribers in Connecticut, through Wm. H. Weeks.....	19 00
A friend in Massachusetts, through Wm. H. Weeks.....	1 00
Miss Eliza W. Morehouse, Owasso, Michigan, through Thomas L. Brown.....	1 00
Subscribers in Maryland, collected by R. E. Driscoll and received through G. W. Veditz.....	8 00
Subscribers in New York, collected by Miss Dora Allen and received through T. A. Froelich.....	5 60
Subscribers in Oregon, through Miss Lizzie Early, of Salem.....	6 00
Total new receipts.....	\$ 332 29
Balance of deposits drawn from the United States Trust Company.....	5,500 00
Balance reported in last bulletin.....	1,174 23
Total in Treasurer's hands.....	7,006 52
Less expenses reported below, and not heretofore reported.....	6,526 98
Balance, as shown in final report.....	\$479 54

The expenses heretofore reported were May 5, 1887, \$191.25; Feb. 8, 1888, \$1500; Aug. 6, 1888, \$3500; May 11, 1889, \$250; total, \$5441.25. This total, with the \$6526.98 above, make the grand total of expenses \$11968.23, as shown in the final report.

In connection with the Ohio subscription the treasurer is requested to state that A. C. Powell and wife, of Findlay, gave \$1.50, which was accidentally omitted from the list published in the *Chronicle*.

II. FINAL REPORT.	
RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURES.
From Alabama.....	For postage and expenses of meeting, to J. H. Cloud.....
Alaska Territory.....	For traveling expenses, postage and exchange, to J. P. Kelley.....
Arizona Territory.....	For expenses of the treasurer:
Arkansas.....	Stationery.....
California.....	Postage and postal cards.....
Colorado.....	Telegrams.....
Connecticut.....	Traveling expenses.....
Dakota Territory.....	Letter file.....
Delaware.....	Subscriptions to <i>Deaf-Mutes' Journal</i> during two vacations.....
District of Columbia.....	Registered letters.....
Florida.....	Exchange.....
Georgia.....	Special delivery.....
Idaho Territory.....	"messenger".....
Illinois.....	Total, to Amos G. Draper.....
Indiana.....	For expenses of the unweaving and banquet:
Indian Territory.....	Labor, to F. A. Leitner.....
Iowa.....	Printing program of exercises, \$7; and of banquet, in colors, \$10.50, to Gibson Bros.....
Kansas.....	Decorating the hall, to Rudolph Reh.....
Kentucky.....	Floral decorations of the hall, to J. H. Small & Sons.....
Louisiana.....	Six horse coach for Marine Band, \$15; and express wagon to bring flags, \$1, to G. W. Knox.....
Maine.....	Complimentary seats (48) at banquet, as explained below.....
Maryland.....	Extra seats (10) at banquet, as explained below.....
Massachusetts.....	Traveling expenses of the orator, to R. P. McGregor.....
Michigan.....	Copying, to S. Shuey.....
Minnesota.....	Copying, to H. Van Allen.....
Mississippi.....	Total.....
Missouri.....	For refacing the south face of pedestal and carving inscription thereon, as explained in the chairman's card to the public, to William Jardine.....
Montana Territory.....	For printing paper, to S. G. Davidson.....
Nebraska.....	For postage, to D. S. Rogers.....
Nevada.....	For expenses of the chairman of the Executive Committee:
New Hampshire.....	For postage, including distribution of circulars, blanks, etc., to all parts of the U. S.....
New Jersey.....	Stationery.....
New Mexico Territory.....	Telegrams.....
New York.....	Expressage.....
North Carolina.....	Traveling expenses.....
Ohio.....	Engraved invitations.....
Oregon.....	Clerk hire.....
Pennsylvania.....	Personal expenses.....
Rhode Island.....	Total, to T. A. Froelich.....
South Carolina.....	For postage and stamped envelopes, \$7.40; and for traveling expenses, to D. W. George.....
Tennessee.....	For postage, \$1.13; envelopes and mucilage, \$0.20; expressage, \$25; and expenses of collection, \$1.48, to G. W. Veditz.....
Texas.....	For expenses of collection, to Thomas L. Brown.....
Utah Territory.....	Traveling expenses, to E. A. Hodgson.....
Vermont.....	For the same, to J. H. Turner.....
Virginia.....	For model submitted to the Committee on Selection of Artists, to A. Ballin.....
Washington Territory.....	For express charges on the same.....
Wisconsin.....	For packing same, to J. Lynch.....
Wyoming Territory.....	For exchange, to Chas. Kerney.....
Total subs. from the U. S.....	For the statue, \$10,000; and for the pedestal, \$1,200, to D. C. French.....
From England.....	Balance, as in bulletin No. 80.....
"Canada".....	Total.....
Interest (which could not be classified among the New England States) received by Mr. Weeks, less his expenses.....	
Cash advanced to Mr. Weeks by the Executive Committee.....	
Interest from the U. S. Trust Company.....	
Total receipts.....	

RECAPITULATION.	
Total receipts.....	\$12,447 77
"expenses".....	11,968 23
Balance.....	\$ 479 54

The following, taken in connection with Mr. Froelich's recently published announcement, explains itself:

\$479 54
Received, from Amos G. Draper, Treasurer, Four Hundred and Seventy-nine dollars and Fifty-four cents, which I agree to offer to the Directors of the Columbia Institution at their next regular meeting, to be held by them subject to the conditions named by T. A. Froelich, Chairman, in his recent address to the public.
E. M. GALLAUDET, President.

The items charged to divers collectors originate in the fact that frequently the gross amount of a subscription was published in bulletins while the net amount was forwarded. In connection with the charge of \$8.24 for printing paper from S. G. Davidson it should be stated that it was for paper alone, the Philadelphia school having done a large amount of printing for the memorial free of charge.

The 48 honorary seats at the banquet were distributed as follows: Members of the Executive Committee, 13; members of the Faculty of the College, 6; wives of members of the Faculty, 2; persons who served on the program at the unweaving exercises, 9; persons who served on the local committees, 1; members of the Gallaudet family, 6; pupils or old associates of Gallaudet, 5; matrons of the Columbia Institution, 3; persons who served as ushers at the unweaving exercises and at the banquet, 3.

The item of \$20 for seats at the banquet obliges me to make a personal explanation. It will be remembered that notice was given that no applications would be received for tickets after June 24th. Comparatively few paid attention to this notice. Personal applications for tickets poured in upon me during the whole day and early evening of the 26th. Some were made even after I reached the hotel, and one dear old schoolmate from New England came in straight from the depot and paid me for a seat when the banquet was more than half over. I was anxious that everybody should have a good time, and hence did not refuse any application. I kept a careful record of the name of each person who bought a seat, and in every part of our land have tolled hard and long for this fund. From them I, a constant witness by correspondence of their unselfish labors, now feel loth to part. The thought of the statue, or the sight of it, will always recall them to my memory, and this will be to me one of its most valued associations.
AMOS G. DRAPER, Treasurer.

The bulletins Nos. 1 to 80, inclusive, with the final report, have all been printed in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, and give a continuous history of the fund.

Many generous spirits in every part of our land have tolled hard and long for this fund. From them I, a constant witness by correspondence of their unselfish labors, now feel loth to part. The thought of the statue, or the sight of it, will always recall them to my memory, and this will be to me one of its most valued associations.

AMOS G. DRAPER, Treasurer.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Miss Mary Donovan's mother died of heart disease recently in Hastings. Little Joseph Doetsch, brother of late "Nick" Doetsch, Detroit, the child recently scalded by boiling soup, is dead.

About the principal's cottage, just completed at the Institution for the Deaf at Flint, is a great deal of elaborate wood work, including carving, that was done by the boys in the cabinet shop connected with the school. Robert Dunning, a deaf-mute, was struck by a coal train on the C. J. & M., near Allegan, Sunday, and killed. Just why deaf people persist in making the railway tracks their favorite promenades, is one of the mysteries that troubles railroaders.

A stock company has been organized at Flint, to develop and work a very promising iron mine near, Negaunee. The company is called the Platt Mining Co., in honor of Fred A. Platt, of Flint, late principal of the Institution for the Deaf. Marcy T. Andrews has gone to the mine to prepare for active work.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Deaf and Dumb State Institution held in Flint last month, Congressman Chas. E. Belknap, of Grand Rapids, tendered his resignation as a member of the Board, which was accepted. His early departure for Washington, D. C., and the attention he is obliged to give to the duties of his office was the cause. He was appointed to the Board four and a half years ago by Governor Alger, and has been very zealous in the discharge of his duties. His successor will not be appointed until Governor Luce returns from California.

After the meeting, the Board attended the exercises of the school, connected with the raising the United States flag upon the Institution building. Addresses were made by Supt. M. P. Gass, Dr. Wilson and Chas. E. Belknap. Recitations were made by a number of the scholars.

A tour of the building and grounds was made by the Board, who reported everything in ship-like shape and satisfactory.

LATER - Governor Luce has returned from California, and his official act after coming home was to appoint ex-State Treasurer E. G. Grosvenor, of Jonesville, a member of Board of Control of the Flint School for the Deaf, in place of Congressman Belknap, resigned.

At about eleven o'clock, Sunday, a man was struck by the east-bound freight, and was so injured that he died in the afternoon at 3:30. From marks on his clothing it was learned that his name was Robert Harrington, and from the papers in his possession, it is supposed that he was a deaf-mute. His residence and friends are yet unknown. - Lansing State Republican.

Robert Harrington, aged 16, brother of C. E. Harrington, of Grand Rapids, has been missing from the Flint School for the Deaf since November 3d. He had been there three years.

CONEJOS.

That Charity Ball.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Please allow us a brief space to say a few words about the Manhattan Literary Association's 9th Annual Ball, or the Deaf-Mutes' Charity Ball as we have styled it, for half of the proceeds go to the Gallaudet Home for the Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The hearing people of this city a few years ago, decided to get up a grand ball, to make it a success beyond doubt.

The Manhattan Literary Association being the oldest deaf-mute organization, now on its 25th year, also with the object in view to get up a grand ball, also styles it a Charity Ball. To be sure we only give half of the pet proceeds to the home, but then an Association like ours, that risks its capital cannot afford to give all.

The committee have ever since the announcement was made in the JOURNAL lost no time, but went to work, and left nothing wanting. Everything that was required has been done. We now trust that on Friday, December 27th, we shall have a large attendance. Prominent guests have been invited. Among those expected are Gov. Hill, Hon. C. E. Depew, Ex-President Cleveland, Col. Sheppard of the *Mail and Express*, Dr. I. L. Peet, Mr. C. N. Brainerd, Mr. E. H. Currier, of the New York Deaf-Mute Institute, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Kendall Green, Prof. Weston Jenkins, of the Trenton State School for the Deaf, Rev. Dr. Thos. H. Gallaudet, Revs. Mr. Chamberlain and A. Colt, and others.

Mayor Grant writes that he is unable to attend, but will no doubt send a representative.

Among others who are expected to attend, will be several members of leading societies of New York. Of deaf-mutes, residing outside of New York. There will be several from Philadelphia, Connecticut, New Jersey, etc.

The dancing programme will be something to be admired.

The floor manager will be a gentleman, who was one of the delegates to the Paris Deaf-Mute Congress.

The rest of the Floor and Reception committee will do all in their power to render all those who attend a very enjoyable evening.

The music will be of the very best, so bring your hearing brothers, sisters, cousins, aunts, mothers, mother-in-law, last, but not least, come yourself if you wish to have the most enjoyable time of your life. It won't be out of place to add that as the birthday of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was not observed in this city on the 10th, all those who attend can so honor his birthday on the 27th at the same time help the Home for Infirm Deaf-Mutes that bears his name.

ANTHONY CAPELLI, Chairman.



Chas. T. Thompson, just graduated, is now a brilliant member of the Brooklyn Society.

The nomination of new officers of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes will take place on January 2nd, next.

Prof. W. G. Jones gave an interesting reading of "Virginius," before the Brooklyn Society, on November 20th last.

Mrs. M. E. Harden, nee Mary E. E. Edwards, of St. Louis, is requested to send her address to her brother in Oshkosh, Wis., who is now foreman of the *Daily Sun*, an evening paper, of which he has had charge for the past six months.

On the third Sunday in advent—December 15th, Rev. Mann administered the sacrament of Holy Baptism to three children of deaf-mute parents at Grace Church, Cleveland, that was the tenth Sunday that he has spent at home this year.

Northern New York has a creditable quota of inventors. Among those who have been awarded patents lately, as given in the list elsewhere, are Charles H. Cooper, of 54 Washington Street, who has an admirable invention in the form of an architectural wire fabric, and H. J. Welch, of Carthage, who gets letters patent on a hold-back for vehicles.—Watertown, N.Y., Times.

P. C. Topping, of Howard, Kan., who was running a cigar and news stand in a hotel and doing well, sold out recently and went to Neodesha, Kan., under the impression that he could obtain employment in the Register office there, but failing to catch on, mournfully slid home again. There are two mutes working in that office, one as foreman and the other as press feeder.

Will Receive on New Year's.

Mrs. Bella Lockwood will receive calls on New Year's. Mrs. Ijams and her daughter Hattie will aid her. Her address is 245 East 39th Street, between Second and Third Avenues. Her parents moved to this city from Long Branch last October.

ON THE QUIET.

Colonel—Well, major, how is everything with you?

Major—Still; very still.

Colonel—Let me see. Where are you now?

Major—Well, just at present I have charge of a deaf and dumb asylum.—Lowell Citizen.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

From the German.

A German student of medicine named Wimmerl was about to try and pass his examination. He felt somewhat uneasy, as he knew very well that, having neglected his studies, he was quite deficient. He however, relied on his ability to look out for himself in emergencies.

The examining professor conducted Wimmerl to a patient and told him to look at his eyes and make a diagnosis of the case, while he, the professor, examined the other patients. Wimmerl examined the patient but could get no clue; but a happy thought occurred by which he could cover up his ignorance.

"Mr. Wimmerl," asked the professor on his return, "Have you discovered the nature of the man's disease?"

"Professor," replied Wimmerl, "my honor forbids me to answer your question. I don't want to take an unfair advantage. The patient himself has disclosed to me the nature of his disease. Give me another case."

"What!" roared the professor, who had known the patient for some weeks, "you say

NEW YORK.

An Enterprising Deaf-Mute.

THE M. L. A.—BROOKLYN BATTLE.

What You Should Remember.

A FEW HAPPENINGS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

There stands in the vicinity of West 59th Street, fifty or sixty yards east of the uptown station of the Ninth and Sixth Avenue "L" road, a modest little one-story structure. It is the last of a row of companion-like houses or stores that occupy nearly a quarter of the block.

The dusky looking individual that keeps guard before the door, is well-known to passers-by, and to the residents of the neighborhood. He attracts attention to the nature of business carried on within the store. On the front of the show-window, in white enamelled letters appear the following:

EMIL BASCH,
DEALER IN FINE
CIGARS.
348.

Were you to look within, you would see standing behind a row of show cases, that rest on a counter, or seated and busily occupied at a work-bench in the back part of the store, a gent whose features strongly resemble those here reproduced.



EMIL BASCH.

In fact, they are the same. Mr. Basch has been in this country now for fourteen years. He came from Germany, and was educated near Breslau, Germany. For thirteen years he has passed through the trials of an apprentice and as a journeyman cigar-maker, and is presumably coming out at the top of the ladder. It was last May he decided there was room for an opening in the trade he followed. With a little capital he had accumulated by his industry, and with his hands and head full of pluck, he set to work, and thus it is in the present location, we find him.

Since the first day of opening, his trade has constantly increased. He carries on a retail and wholesale business. Is prepared to furnish cigars by the box, containing from 25 to any number desired. He employs all the year round one workman, and has lately increased his force to three besides himself. His strict attention to business, has gained for him the custom of a large number of the residents in the neighborhood. He can turn out as good a cigar as could be desired, and keeps on hand many brands sold by Acker, Merrill & Condit. Besides cigars, he has a large assortment of smoker's articles, and is preparing for the holidays boxes containing twenty-five and fifty Prince Havanas, suitable for holiday gifts. To his customers, he guarantees long cigar he sells. If it is represented as pure Havana you can depend on it bring the genuine. Among the deaf-mutes he is well and favorably known and takes a great interest in the Manhattan Literary Association, to which he belongs. He thinks there is no reason to prevent deaf-mutes from entering on their own account in any business. The success he has met with, and is increasing every day, show his opinions are worth considering. He is a very good entertainer. In politics, he takes a great interest, and can give points on almost any subject that happens to come up for discussion. In time he hopes to secure much larger quarters, and with patience and downright hard work, looks forward to becoming on honor to our silent community.

When the first contestant in the literary battle that occurred in the Manhattan Literary Association rooms last Thursday, ascended the platform, there were thirty-five or forty of the sterner sex before him. It was previously arranged, to the satisfaction of both sides, that Messrs. Fox, Jones and Souweine should act as judges, and that each man would be allowed fifteen minutes in the first round, and ten minutes in the second. President Capelli, of the M. L. A., did the honors of the evening. He sat at the right side of the platform with his back to the audience. President Stengele of the Brooklyn Society, occupied the chair to the left in the same position. The contestants were arranged in seats alongside of their respective backers. The judges loomed up in a formidable and scruti-

izing way, with pencils and pads, right in the middle. The audience spread themselves over the room, whence the best view of the speakers could be obtained.

"Is ambition a vice or a virtue?" stood out in bold relief in white chalk on the blackboard in the rear of the platform. Underneath was inscribed: "Affirmative, Messrs. Chas. Thompson and Schankenberg; Negative, Messrs. Brown and C. J. LeClercq."

Mr. Thompson was the first to try his powers in convincing the judges, if not the audience, that ambition was a vice. That ambition always led to vice, and that ambition in a variety of ways, and he took good care to prove them by facts, always did and always would lead to vice, and always would be a vice, in his opinion. He must have convinced the audience of the veracity of his statements—but, alas! the judges.

Mr. S. M. Brown, then took up the remaining fifteen minutes of the first quarter after eight. He proceeded to disintegrate the word "ambition," stated it was from the Greek *ambi* to "to go around," and with the grace of a divinity student, he enlightened the audience, and the judges, too, perhaps with information they knew not of before. Further, to analyze charity as a virtue, he continued in the same docile strain. Not a muscle in his face evidenced he was in the least afraid of the ultimate result. His coolness must have rested heavily on the facts brought up by his predecessor. He did not refer to downright facts, but used instead a round about way of getting at the real meaning of the question under discussion. This was in referring to the good works done by different classes of people. Just as he got to an "and," starter Capelli said fifteen minutes.

It was almost a pity to see the start of the next man, Mr. Schnakenberg. He was seized with a bad break of stage-fright; for fully three minutes he could not get out what was very weighty evidence in favor of his side. When he finally did get agoing, there was little time to spare, and before he could get into the best part of what he had intended to say, the relentless hands of Capelli's gold timepiece were on to him.

The young gentleman to follow had a rapier thrust through him only a week before. His remarkable ability was rewarded by one point from each of the judges, that counted three. His Manuscripts would have made a bluish come to the features of any legal luminary. The Brooklyn part of the audience shifted uneasily in their seats. The Manhattan Literary Association's followers leaned forward in expectation. Mr. LeClercq was ready, a downward pull to his Prince Albert signified that his arms were raised akimbo, his fingers twitched, there came in manual letters; "Be to"—he stopped suddenly and seized a piece of chalk in his poetic fingers and inscribed on the black-board these lines:

"Be to its vices a little blind,
Be to its virtues very kind."

The quotation marks are—Original? The bending of the first finger of half a dozen hands assumed the form of an interrogation point. The "poet" had taken them by surprise. His next twelve minutes was interrupted by his referring to the weighty manuscripts he laid on the book-stand. From over its top, issued his hand, and from the ends of his fingers there floated in poetical effusion verse after verse, that contained one or more references to the subject on the blackboard. Mind, his hand was underneath a gas-jet with a fancy cut glass globe encircling it. The audience were kind. They tried hard to follow the whole out-flow of his poetic expression. That globe and gas-jet, however, was too much. They followed the direction of their eyes, and that was from floor to ceiling, and from ceiling to floor again. Before time was up, Mr. LeClercq had managed to get in more than six points to the first three given him.

The next round of each contestant was limited to ten minutes. The way they got on to that platform, and into the contents of their manuscripts was a caution. Mr. Thompson came out as strong as before in facts, solid and vouched for. Mr. Brown wore the former nonchalant air, and proceeded with more vivid illustrations in defending his side of the question. Mr. Schnakenberg had recovered his usual self and went in for his opponents at a pace that meant victory to his anxious friends in the audience. Had he been as cool in the first inning, he would have shown himself well up in debating oratory. The "Poet" again gushed forth in poetic allusions, but managed to get in more intelligible, plainer statements than at first. When all had finished, the judges retired to sum up. In the interval, Messrs. Hodgson, Frank Thompson, Stengele and a few others enlightened the audience on their opinions of the question. The judges returned, and through Mr. Fox, announced the result as 76 points in favor of vice, to 81 in behalf of virtue. By request of the contestants, the individual points made, were given given: Thompson, 40; Schnakenberg, 36; Brown, 52; LeClercq, 29. Adjournment followed. The decision was close, but received favorable comment. Mr. Brown, by far proved himself an admirable debator. Mr. Thompson may be awarded the next honor. Between Messrs. LeClercq and Schnakenberg is left the honors for third place. The latter, however, did well, and would have done better but for the fright, he received on, first ascending the stage. Poetry, when diffused from one's fingers under a lightful gas-jet, is not apt to be ap-

preciated, let alone understood. A return debate is spoken of, to take place in Brooklyn. Why not split the difference and give the proceeds to the Peet Memorial Fund?

This coming Saturday evening, the German Club's charity entertainment will occur. The Beethoyen-Mannchor Hall, 210-214 East Fifth Street, promises to be filled with a large gathering of deaf-mutes. The jolly Teutons will cross hands with witty Irishmen, keen Yankees, and reserved Hebrews. Together they will pass the compliments of the day, wish one another a "Merry Christmas," and make happy the hearts of more than one needy man, woman and child. The admission price is twenty-five cents. Tickets can be obtained at the door.

The following Saturday, the Brooklyn Society will treat their friends to the novelty once before given by them—a Christmas-tree gathering. Every purchaser of a ticket will be assured of a present, or prize worth the admission money. It will be merrier to all "ye Bach." W. L. Waters carrying home a baby-faced doll, or "Genial" Tom Godfrey receiving from the tree a daintily made up box of toilet powder. They are to have representation of Santa Claus, himself, and one ticket holder stands as favorable a chance as another.

The night previous, Friday, December 27th, the Manhattan Literary Association will open the ball season with a glare and finish that promises to speak volumes for the managerial abilities of those in charge. It is learned that a great number of prominent people have promised to attend. The dancing arrangements will be under the charge of the Hon. Daniel Ward, of Newark, N. J. As assistant, he will have a young gentleman of this city, who has been there more than one time. President Capelli and his colleagues on the committee, the "Poet" and Mr. Alexander, assure us, they have done all that can be done to make the affair a success. With charity as their standard, they now hope for a good turn-out on the part of their deaf and hearing friends.

Almost a serious accident befell Mrs. Frank Roberts a week ago. While crossing Third Avenue in the vicinity of her residence, she was knocked down by the horses attached to a Third Avenue car. The driver stopped them in time to prevent any great damage. A cut on the back of her head, which rendered her unconscious, was the result. She was removed to her home. Medical aid was summoned. The doctor attended to the wound, and said she received more of a shock than any serious injury. She is now recovering.

Mr. John C. Hugot, the brother-in-law of Mr. Jas. P. Donohue, died, Sunday a week ago at the early age of twenty-seven years. His funeral took place on the Wednesday following. The interment was at Calvary. Mr. Hugot was associated with the undertaking business for the past year or two. Previous to that held a high position in the carpet department of Arnold, Constable & Co. He was universally liked and respected by his associates in the latter place, as also by a large circle of friends in the city. His early demise was sad, and is much regretted.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.

A very pleasant and agreeable surprise party was given to Mr. S. T. Garlock, at his residence in this place, on the evening of the 3d inst., it being the event of his birthday. The most presentable feature of the evening was the presentation of an elegant plush rocking chair, given to him by his many friends. Among the jovial surprises was noticed Mr. and Mrs. Adam Miller and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. H. Dopp and daughter; Mrs. S. Lyons, Mrs. Maria Fullerton, Mrs. E. Conkling, and Mrs. S. Tingle, Miss Georgie Lyons, Miss Vera Conkling, Master Leon Hick and Dandy Hickey and Misses Lizzie Hodder and Bertha, and Bugler, of Gloversville.

After partaking of a supper and enjoyed themselves until nearly one o'clock, they each one proceeded to wend their different ways towards their several homes, thinking of the happy and enjoyable evening spent.

Mrs. Maria Fullerton will take a trip through the far West this winter for her health.

Why would it not be a good plan for the deaf-mutes of this place to form a society this winter for the purpose of holding sociables at one place and then another, and in that way have a good time.

STENOGRAPHER.

From Missouri.

Mrs. Ollie Walker's husband has a job in the Levin's Cabinet shop, and makes good wages. He is doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Ida Schleicher gave their deaf friends a party on Thanksgiving day. They had a very enjoyable time eating turkey, celery, cakes, pies, etc., and dancing and talking with each other. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Walker and children, Messrs. Clarence Corey, Joseph Stein, Fred. Hofer, Miss Mary Hofer and some friends.

Mr. Joseph Schliecher is still working at the City Bakery, and is doing well.

Miss Bettie Reynolds, of Agency, Mo., is going to visit her aunt in Nebraska on Christmas. We hope she will have a good time.

COLUMBUS.

Our Two Literary Societies.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

A Good Joke on The Professor.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The Clonian Society, at their meeting, last Saturday evening, took as their subject for debate, the question—"Which is to be preferred, vacation or school?" The judges awarded the palm of victory to the negative side, by a majority of three points. After the other business was over, the members retired to hold a special meeting, and among the matters transacted, adopted the new additions to the Constitution that were proposed some time ago, together with certain amendments thereto. The good effect of these laws will soon become apparent. Nothing else was to be done, so the society adjourned.

The members of the G. O. Fay Society are making strong efforts to resuscitate and infuse new life into it, and to that end, met last Wednesday evening, at the residence of Lieb, where they elected the following new officers: President, Joe Leib; Vice-President, Jno. Pier; Secretary, E. J. Scott; Assistant Secretary, Jno. Leib; Treasurer, Thos. McGinnis; Librarian, Geo. D. Black; Sergeant, Chas. Green. They also adopted the new by-laws that the Clonian Society recently did, and as a further means of insuring the society's welfare, they appointed a committee to hunt up a suitable meeting place, where they can be sure of having their proceedings uninterrupted and be able to argue to their hearts' content. The matter now looks as if the members meant business, and it is to be hoped that success will be the result of their endeavors to establish the society on a sound foothold. The exact time of their meetings has not, as yet, been decided upon. Some want to meet every Tuesday, others every Wednesday, and the rest on Thursday. The members will probably arrive at some conclusion that will satisfy all.

Till the millenium comes, it seems evident that mutes will never learn to boycott the railroad tracks. For a long time past, we have seen in almost every paper the old familiar item, "Mr. So-and-So, a deaf-mute, was killed by the cars at such and such a place, etc.," until one begins to think that the mutes must prefer that mode of exit from the world to any other, even dying in the natural way. The latest one we have heard of, "ho 'shuffled off life's mortal coil" by that route, was a deaf-mute printer by the name of William B. Norton, who was killed at Steubenville, O., during the week.

Ohio has a larger percentage of mutes killed by the cars than any other state in the Union, and it is no credit to our mutes that such should be the case. It is utterly useless, however, to moralize on the matter, for, though one talked with the wisdom of Solomon and the eloquence of Plato, his words would have no effect.

The joke is on Prof. Patterson, just now. One day last week, a certain pupil here, was seen sitting at a desk, apparently absorbed in studying his lessons. A white thread, ostensibly a ravelling from his coat, was seen upon his shoulders. Mr. Patterson is of a benevolent turn of mind, and seeing the stray thread, took hold in order to pick it off, but to his unbounded amazement and horror, it seemed to proceed from a seam of the pupil's coat. Mr. Patterson had pulled out a yard or more of the thread, but it still remained attached at the end. The professor looked startled, to say the least, for it seemed to him that he must have ripped open every seam in the boy's coat, but it wouldn't do for him to stop; so gasping with overwhelming emotion, he grabbed hold again, and summoning up all his muscle, gave a dozen mighty pulls with the only result of hauling out a dozen yards more of white basting thread. To picture his astonishment is impossible. His brain reeled and whirled, and when the boy, with a grin, produced from the inside pocket of his coat a spool of white thread with about two hundred yards left over on it, Mr. Patterson nearly sank into oblivion. Oh, you may be sure our boys here are hustlers from the word go!

Miss Cora Hannon, owing to her continued poor health, was obliged to leave for her home in Springfield, O., last Friday. She has been in very ill-health for a long time past, and at length it became necessary for her to leave.

Wm. Deeds, a pupil here, was expelled during the week. Deeds is a full-grown young man, but of very little intelligence, and has not been acting as well as he should have; consequently the superintendent decided it best to send him home.

James H. Predmore, of Marathon, O., was here during the week, and started out to paint the town a bloody, fiery, luminous red. He began the affair by filling himself full of dignity and bad wine, and closed it by making the worst racket and disturbance on the streets ever seen. He left for home before night, however, in order to escape arrest.

The near approach of Christmas

with its attendant festivities form the all absorbing topic of conversation just now. We have been unable to find out just what will be done here at the Institution, but from what is said, it seems likely that the fun will be all that can be desired. The superintendent and his assistants are busily engaged in preparing a good time for all. A tree will be procured and loaded with good things, and in the afternoon a social gathering, will be held, so that, altogether, we have assurance of a pretty good time.

"Tag" Ecord, of Circleville, O., well-known as a knight of the rifle, is in the city, but has not shown up at the institution yet.

The latest pupil to come here is Frank Schwartz, of Attica, O. Quite a number of pupils were behind time this year, and efforts have been made to have all here, with more or less success; so that now the number in attendance is a little over four hundred.

HARLESFRAN.

The Boston Deaf-Mute Society.

EDITOR, DEAR SIR:—My attention was called to your editorial concerning The Boston Deaf-Mute Society. Judging from the tone of your editorial, I see that there have been some wrong impressions made by the writers of the two letters which you have refused to publish.

I agree with you that the two societies under one title would lead to disputes between each other as to either's rights, blame, etc., but this is not our case. We are after the Boston Deaf-Mute Society which has never been organized, so let me finish the facts of the mass meetings, trusting that your readers will approve of our movement.

At first, the object of calling the meeting was to make charges, and prove them against Mr. John T. Tillinghast, in preparation for our petition to the Trustees for his removal from office, but since we engaged our counsellor, Mr. D. F. Crane, for that purpose, he has dropped Mr. Tillinghast's case, because the Boston Society has no Constitution and By-Laws, defining officers, their duties, and how they should be removed. He said we could go as we pleased at the mass meeting, and also advised us to appoint a committee of five to draft the Constitution and By-Laws.

The above will explain why the original object was changed, and in its place arrangements were made for its organization, on which we have been working since then.

At the last meeting held in the Gallaudet Society rooms, December 4th, the whole evening was spent in the reading of the Constitution and By-Laws already drafted by a Committee. Article after article was passed without much opposition, hence the adoption, but it is subject to change according to Mr. Crane's advice, when he inspected it; and at the next meeting, a final adoption will be called for; then at the following meeting the old Boston Society will be organized.

Lectures and Sunday services will continue as usual, but it is the changes of its government we are trying to make.

I have had several consultations with Mr. Crane since, and have gained a great deal of knowledge about the laws of organization and rights of the trustees.

Mr. Crane has seen Mr. Jos. Story, of the Trustees twice, and to my surprise and contrary to about three years ago, when we appealed to the Trustees for an organization of that society at a mass meeting, the Trustees refused to grant us permission to organize, on account of their little faith in our abilities; now they have approved the organization and are willing to help us provided we can manage the society properly, but they are in no way concerned with the organization, nor can interfere with us in the management. If we wish to keep them, we can keep them as only our benevolent friends. If they have any interest in our welfare, they will be charitable enough to help us along.

We have no personalities against any of the so-called trustees, we still feel indebted to them for their gifts, which have furnished us a hall, lecturers and preachers. They have been self-constituted, and collected funds on their own responsibilities for the welfare of the Boston deaf-mutes, therefore no one outside can compel them to turn their funds over to us in case of an organization of the Boston Society, though I have been told that there are no funds in their hands at present, but I was speaking as though they had funds.

They may either turn their funds to us, or return to the donors as they think best. I have no doubt the goodwill of the Society, the Trustees will be glad to help the organization along, and when the Society gets stronger, we can collect funds from the public directly without assistance from the benevolent people.

Now I am through with the facts, and opinions of the lawyer; I hope those having wrong impressions will be enlightened greatly in this matter.

Some of the deaf-mutes in this city have been impressed that the Gallaudet Society will disband in order to join in organizing the Boston Society. Such is not the case, and the cause of this impression was the misunderstanding of Mr. A. W. Orcutt's remarks at the first meeting. He said that he was a member of the Gallaudet Society, which was organized on account of the Boston Society troubles, but he, undoubtedly with the members of the Society, are willing to help the organization of the

Boston Society along, in order to maintain the reputation of our abilities in managing societies. Even if he had said such, he had no authority to say so without the consent of the Society.

Personally, I regret that the Trustees had been impressed that we were fighting among ourselves, all want offices, and do not have any abilities of maintaining the Society. I would respectfully call their attention to the organizations, viz., the Gallaudet Society, Charitable Relief Society, and the Ephphatha Club. All of these have been in perfect harmony with each other, and as I am a member of all these Societies, which I am proud to say, I have never known any confusion to have occurred at any one of its meetings since their organization about two years ago. They all are still prospering and happy.

GEO. C. SAWYER.

WISCONSIN.

Mr. Harry Reed, of Menasha, is not teaching a day school in Oshkosh as he did last year, owing to lack of State appropriations.

I believe the only deaf-mute postmaster in the world is Mr. Charles Reed, of Menasha, whose father used to be postmaster of Menasha, but owing to old age, he gave up the responsible position to his son, who has done very well. It is remarkable that he knows names of many cities and towns in the Union, Canada and foreign countries. His brother (hearing) is assisting him. It is probable that he will resign the postmastership as soon as his successor can be found. He does not want the fat office, claiming that it is hard work and a responsible place to hold.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed expect to go to Florida to recuperate during the winter. Mrs. Reed has been in poor health for some time.

Mr. Charles Angle, formerly employed in the Pullman (Ill.) Car shop, is now working in Neenah. He works there for the sake of his sister, who wants to have his company.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Reunion will be held in Oshkosh, Wis., on December 26th, and it is understood will continue its session for about two days.

Mr. Ed. H. K. Ernest, a cigarmaker and taxidermist, makes money by stuffing deer heads, birds, etc. Friends come to his house and give him orders almost daily. Besides being a taxidermist, he works in his brother-in-law's cigar factory and earns good wages.

There are only two female deaf-mutes in Oshkosh, one married and the other unmarried.

It is rumored that a wedding will come off some time in 1890 in Oshkosh.

Mr. Edwards, who used to take charge of the Hartford Daily Record, is foreman of the Oshkosh evening Sun. He has been there for six months, and is doing well. He sports a gold watch, a high hat, and dresses well.

Recently a gold watch was presented to Mr. Edwards for getting \$450 worth of advertisements, locals and subscriptions, which were solicited in four weeks. The Sun company made the present. The watch is a fine piece of workmanship, Elgin movement, and is valued at \$60.

We had a splendid Thanksgiving dinner at the residence of Mr. Ernest, of Oshkosh. Mrs. Ernest knows how to treat her guests. The dinner consisted of geese, turkey, mince and apple pies, fruits, nuts, cakes, candies, etc., and was partaken of by thirteen invited guests.

The Chief, which started last week, in Oshkosh, offered a position to a deaf-mute lady living near Watertown, through the influence of Mr. Edwards, but she answered that she would come to Oshkosh in the spring. Her place was given to an other girl from the south side across the river.

Prof. Swiler, Superintendent of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute School paid us a visit recently and we had a splendid time. He is well liked by every body with whom he is acquainted.

PRINTER.

ALABAMA.

Mr. W. Johnson, of the Alabama Institution, made a flying business trip to Birmingham, Ala., on Dec. 9th.

Jeff. Ambroselli, well known to many Virginians, is now at Florence, Ala., in the bakery business.

Isadore Strauss, one of the Alabama Institution's former pupils, is now in the cigar and tobacco business. He reports his business flourishing.

Moses Rosenfeld, with whom many graduates of the Lexington Avenue School are acquainted, is now in Birmingham, Ala., carrying the typographical banner.

There are seventy-three pupils in attendance at the Alabama Institution. Prospects of a dozen more before New Year's are good.

A Boy Arrested for Vagrancy.

Thirteen years-old Frederick Kroeger, whose parents reside at 148th Street and Brook avenue was Wednesday arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court on a charge of professional begging. The boy voluntarily gave up a comfortable home to lead the life of a vagrant, and he has twice before been arrested on a similar charge. This time the complainant was Mrs. Jordan L. Mott, Jr. The boy called at her residence, No. 17 East 47th street, on Thursday last week and pretending to be deaf and dumb, handed her a letter stating that fact and asking for assistance. He was sent to the House of Refuge.—Westchester Times, Dec. 8.

BOSTON.

Christmas Tree Party.

EPHPHATHA CLUB.

Thanksgiving Party.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

Santa Claus is buying himself in the manufacture of presents for deaf-mutes and friends especially the needy ones. He will appear in Elks Hall, 24 Hayward Place, off Washington Street, near the Globe Theatre, Wednesday evening, December 25th, at 8 p.m., sharp.

The ladies of the Charitable Relief Society, under whose auspices the Tree party is to be managed, will aid the Santa Claus in the distribution of presents.

President Mrs. F. C. Davis wishes to call the attention of the deaf-mute public to the worthy object of the party, which is to raise funds for the poor needy ones, and also appeals to them to bring presents for deserving deaf-mutes as well as for their own friends. Those intending to bring presents are requested to write names of those the presents are for. Ice cream and cake will be furnished. Admission for adults thirty-five cents, children under twelve years old, fifteen cents. Come one, and come all, and see old Santa Claus come down from the chimney.

The Ephphatha Club celebrated its third anniversary by a simple banquet in its room last night. The chief feature of the menu was the oyster stew so splendidly cooked by two members on a small oil-stove. The feast was ended with cigars and humorous stories, which passed the rest of the evening so pleasantly that the club members will not forget it for a long time.

A party was given in Dexter Hall in behalf of the Frisbee Fund last Thanksgiving. It was a social and financial affair, having reaped a net profit of about nineteen dollars out of eighty admissions. The small attendance was due to the distribution of free tickets for the Maritime Exhibition to the attendants of the Boston Society by Messrs. John Tillinghast and Lynde, preventing about fifteen deaf-mutes from attending the party, and in addition the weather was threatening, and also the Lynn fire; but we succeeded all the same.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee, the hero of the evening, gave a short address expressing his gratitude for their kindness and pleasure with his trip across. A comical pantomime followed. The spectators laughed almost from the beginning to the end. The play was titled, "Deestrick Skule," managed by Mr. F. H. Clarke, to whose efforts as well as dramatic talent credit is due.

The ladies, Mrs. Wise, Frisbee and Bigelow, did the selling of refreshments and coffee, and at the end, not one drop of coffee was left in the tank.

Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Frisbee, Misses Swett and Acheson, and Messrs. Bigelow, Frisbee, Stover and Sawyer, were winners of prizes, some of which were given away by the kind-hearted, Mr. T. L. Moody.

Mr. Geo. E. Tripp exhibited some magic tricks, much to the amusement and bewilderment of the party.

SOCRATES.

Philadelphia.

Remember the date for the raffle for the benefit of the Mutual Deaf-Mute Base Ball Club, Saturday evening, December 21st. Where? At the N. E. corner of Broad and Race Streets.

Mr. Massey, Vice-President and pitcher of the Mutual base ball club, will leave this city at noon on December 27th, with the view of attending the Charity Ball of the Manhattan Literary Association in the evening, and also of being present at the Christmas Tree Gathering of the Brooklyn Society on the following evening. He wants to meet Mr. Robt. N. Stevenson at either of the gatherings.

Friends of Mr. Sibitzky would like him to write, through the JOURNAL, how his wife's case in Switzerland as a "woman without a country," is getting along, as they are anxious to hear of it.

Last Wednesday, at the Young Men's Christian Association Lecture Room, the Chirological Lyceum entertained an audience of deaf-mutes with a good series of literary exercises. No literary meetings will be given there on the two coming holidays.

The doors of the Apollo Club House will be opened on Christmas and New Year Days to all deaf-mutes and their friends.

The other day, as Mrs. Rocap was hastily walking through her rooms, with the intention of opening the shutters in the rear, she collided with a half open door which stunned and felled her. Her cries brought some of her boarders to her assistance, who carried her to her room. She is now getting over the effects of the shock.

Let "Montague Tigg" accept the congratulations of Mr. W. Houston, and some members of the Apollo Club who know him, for being lately made a "Happy Daddy."

Mr. Tims, of Maryland, and Miss Emma J. Hughes, of New Jersey, were in town last week.

THE RECORDER.

Dec. 16, '89.

CHICAGO.

The reception at the Guild room of the St. James' Church to the Rev. A. W. Mann, Saturday evening, November 23d, was a most enjoyable and well-arranged affair. About one hundred ladies and gentlemen were present. A prayer was offered by the Rev. A. W. Mann. Then the Rev. J. H. Cloud, of Jacksonville, was introduced and made a brief but excellent and valuable address, and he was given the closest attention. He appealed for unity and harmony between the sects. A few short addresses followed.

Miss Grace Chamberlain, of Michigan, Mrs. Frank Andrews, and the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes were appointed to collect money with subscription blanks for the benefit of the deaf-mute mission. The list of the contributors is given herewith. Then the money was turned over to the Rev. A. W. Mann by the treasurer. He replied briefly. He thanked all the persons most profoundly for their hearty welcome. At the close of the speech business, an elegant luncheon of sandwiches, cake and coffee, was served, and friendly chat was indulged in till nearly midnight. The affair was well and skillfully managed by the chairman, Mrs. E. N. Bowes, and in fact she always knows how to make anything a great success. Mr. William White concluded the evening's entertainment by sweeping the room.

The subscriptions are as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes,	\$2 25
" " " Ed. Kingdon,	1 25
" " " Jas. K. Watson,	1 25
" " " F. F. Andrews,	1 25
" " " C. C. Colby,	1 25
The Rev. J. H. Cloud,	1 00
Miss Beesie O'Connor,	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Atkinson,	1 00
" " " J. R. Cotton,	1 00
Mr. C. A. Cathen,	1 00
" Fred. Anderson,	1 00
Miss Mary Porter,	50
Mrs. Chas. Sullivan,	50
" Attie Gotthaimer,	50
Mr. C. C. Codman,	50
" Ed. Lef,	50
Joseph Sonneborn,	50
" J. L. Gage,	50
" C. L. Buchan,	50
Cash,	25
Miss Mollie Buel,	25
" Mabel Reed,	25
Mr. J. P. Carroll,	25
" Joseph Drinkwater,	25
" Frank Friday,	25
" George Fraser,	25
" Henry L. Wagner,	25
" Owen Hughes,	25
" Fred. Wedekind,	25
" Chas. Jones,	25
" Alfred Gronberg,	25
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holmes,	10
Mrs. Emil Weller,	10
Miss Lillian Foster,	10
Mrs. F. L. E. Schweitz,	10
Mr. Frank A. Martin,	10
" Chas. Schuttler,	10
" Matt Schuttler,	10
" J. Veritz,	5
" John Linehan,	5
" Joseph Coughlin,	5
" Eddie Miner,	5
" H. Brimble,	5
" W. J. LaMotte,	5
" Joseph Hope,	5
" W. Adams,	5
Miss Anna Fraust,	5
" Minnie Tempin,	5
" Mary Peters,	5
Total	\$21 80

Mr. Jacob Kleinhaus, the popular secretary of the Pas-a-Pas Club, is going to visit New York City after the holidays.

Story-telling and lectures will take place in the basement of the St. James' Church this winter.

Prof. Henry Hammond, of Jacksonville, delivered a forcible sermon, in the Methodist Church block, on the third Sunday of October. He read from II. Samuel, 18: 1-33. He said, a language could not and would never be found more handsome and plainly than the following:—O my son, Absalom, my son, my son, Absalom! would to God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!

Mr. Champ. L. Buchan was called by a telegram to see his sick son in Sycamore, Ill., November 9th, but we are glad to say that he now is out of danger.

A very charming and agreeable surprise party was tendered, Mrs. E. N. Bowes at her residence in Austin, Saturday evening, November 9th. Fully thirty friends were present, although very inclement weather prevailed. Mrs. E. N. Bowes was visiting one of her neighbors when the persons had assembled in her parlor. She came home, and her friends rushed out into the sitting-room and congratulated her upon her birthday. It was a real surprise to her, and she could not know what to say. A dainty repast was served by ladies. The affair was an exceedingly pleasant one, and everybody seemed to enjoy the evening.

A baby, about fourteen months old, of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Norris, died of diphtheria, November 5th. They have lost four children by the same disease within four years.

A very auspicious wedding will be solemnized this month in the city of New York. The groom-elect is a Chicagoan and a proprietor of a boot and shoe store on State Street.

Mr. John Bergler is now in the coal business on the corner of Randolph and Queen Streets. He is doing very well, but we are afraid he is going to be a coal baron some day.

Mr. John Linehan returned to Chicago from Minneapolis recently. The reason, he came back was that he wanted to stay here to see the World's Fair in 1892.

Miss Grace Chamberlain, of Three Oaks, Michigan, has been fluttering among the Chicago admirers, and a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes past the month.

Mr. John F. Carroll, of La Harpe, Kansas, has been with his sister, Mrs. John F. Roth and family in Chicago since last summer, and will stay yet

for some time this winter. His wife died about one year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Page have been in Chicago two years. He is a book-binder by trade, educated in London, England, his wife in Germany. They left the old world about four years ago. The population of deaf-mutes in Chicago, is increasing, remarkably.

Mrs. Ed. Kingdon's brother-in-law, Mr. Burt, one of the editors of the Chicago Herald, while walking on the new 12th street bridge recently, was assaulted by two or three men, knocked down and robbed of a watch and chain and some money.

Mr. Frank Gerber, who left here for Minneapolis about two months ago to work on the Tribune, had his face and hands burned in the Tribune fire.

Prof. J. E. Gallagher will spend two weeks with his wife and child in Lincoln, Ill., during the holidays.

M. P. J. Hastenstab delivered a finished lecture on his trip in Switzerland, Germany and London, England, in the Methodist Church block on the last Saturday in November. It was indeed interesting from the beginning to the end. We are very sorry to say that some tough boys who have large feet and small heads interrupted him, but he paid no attention to them. They spitted tobacco on the carpeted floor; threw pieces of pretzel at the ladies and made themselves disagreeable to the others. If they do not behave again in the future, it is probable that the church will be closed to the deaf-mutes. We think the society should be officered and then it is their duty to see the weeds pulled out for the peace's sake.

"Chicago" wishes every reader a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. CHICAGO.

Dec. 12, '89.

FANWOOD.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Prof. E. H. Currier preached to the inmates of the Gallaudet Home, on Sunday last.

The Institution was heartily delighted with a visit from Mr. Isaac Benedict, last Friday. He was known only by such landmarks as Principal Peet, Superintendent Brainerd, Profs. Jones and Fox, Mr. Gamage and Mr. Shotwell, and the Misses Meigs, Ensign, Lewis, and perhaps one or two others. Those who knew him not, were glad to make his acquaintance. He is brother of the celebrated keeper of our city's time, and has been employed in the Treasury Department in Washington, D. C., for the past twenty-five years. Though more than sixty years of age, he stands nearly six feet, straight as an arrow, and bears that sprightly, vigorous look peculiar to aged deaf-mutes, which is in striking contrast with his silvery locks.

"Boz," the Malone Institution correspondent, speaks of the jingle of sleigh bells, and the fierceness of the snow-storm in that section of the State. That is what we were longing for—an old-fashioned snow-storm.

While the pupils of that school were coasting, we were either playing football, or base-ball and marbles, indulging in cross-country runs, jumping, putting the shot, and in a variety of such other athletic sports. We had a fall of snow last Saturday, but it has almost vanished morn.

The Christmas vacation begins on Saturday, the 21st, and extends to the fourth of January.

The girls are making fancy articles for Christmas presents, and the supply of satchel powder has been well nigh exhausted at the drug stores. We have seen some of the articles made and declare them pretty and very creditable pieces of work.

It is whispered about that a cooking school will be started on or about January first. It seems almost too good to our young ladies to be true, but whether or not a cooking school will be started, we think that the art of cooking is essentially a very important part of a girl's education.

December 10th, the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, was not forgotten at the Institution. After daily prayers, Dr. Peet reminded the pupils that the day was the anniversary of the birth of the pioneer teacher of American deaf-mutes. This was followed by a very pleasant address on Dr. Gallaudet and his work.

The following tribute of respect is from the address of Hon. Judge Noah Davis, delivered at the banquet of the International Medico-Legal Congress recently held at the Hotel Marlborough in New York City:—

"I mean what I say when I declare that the man who sits himself down to study and make discoveries in medical science, a man like my friend, Dr. Peet, for instance, who has devoted his life to a specialty, until he is known to-day throughout this country and the world as one who has given hearing to the deaf and speech to the dumb, and who seats himself at the banquet by the side of that charming woman, his wife, who though her ears are closed forever, has by the aid of his nimble fingers, heard every speech that has fallen from the lips of those who have spoken, her countenance showing her full appreciation of the subjects discussed. A man who can accomplish what he has done in his high office, deserves not only the commendation of those who know him on earth, but the commendation of the angels in Heaven. (Applause)."

The Peet Fund was agreeably surprised by a Christmas present of a new crisp \$5 bill, from the "Ida Montgomery Circle." The young ladies are always original, and they

have set an example which the other school clubs should lose no time in following.

The school was delighted to receive a call, on Wednesday of last week, from Mrs. H. A. Putnam, of Michigan. The familiar face of Mrs. Roberts accompanied her on her visiting tour up here.

There was an entertainment in the chapel last Saturday evening, that was of more than ordinary interest. It is deserving of more than passing notice, and like other good things we reserve a description of it for Christmas.

AQUILA.

He Sold It.

EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Your correspondent "Mr. Spy," of Philadelphia, intimated in the last week's issue of the JOURNAL that I formally presented an oil portrait of Abbe de l'Epee to the Catholic Society, and after a month I sent a bill amounting to fifty dollars. "Mr. Spy," who is connecting with the Catholic Society, does not know much of my business with Rev. Father Lebreton. I had been asked first by Rev. Father Lebreton in his letter as to the price of the portrait. I wrote him that it costs fifty dollars, and he asked me to sell it to him for twenty-five dollars, because he wanted to present it to the Society in my name. Of course Mr. Spy had no business with it. I never said that I presented it to the Society, but it was so intimated by Rev. Father Lebreton and some of the Philadelphia newspapers.

J. F. J. TRESCH.

Xmas Tree Gathering

oooooooooooo

under the auspices of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes.

At TUTTLE HALL.

198 GRAND ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

On Saturday Evening, Dec. 28, '89

oooooooooooo

Doors Open at 7.15 Presents distributed at 8.30

ADMISSION, 10 CTS.

oooooooooooo

A handsome and commodious parlor adjoining the room used by the society has been secured. A numbered check, entitling any person to a present, can be had at the door. Mr. Santa Claus has been engaged and will be present to welcome the visitors. Deaf, especially Brooklyn deaf, should be along to the society to a social success by buying tickets. Tickets can be had from the members.

HENRY L. JURING, Chairman.

WM. GALT GILBERT. ALEX. McILWRAITH.

ESTABLISHED 1830

Geo. W. Welsh

233 GREENWICH ST., COR. BARCLAY ST.

NEW YORK.

Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

WATCHES DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

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MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS,

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EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL order, the names of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Style (Ex-officio Chairman), 2142 M Street; Rev. J. M. Koechlin, Second Vice-President; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Miss A. B. Boyer, First Vice-President; Harry E. Stevens, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Miss L. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McIlwraith, Corresponding Secretary; Chas. Wolf and George T. Donoherty, Secretaries; the address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Henry Stengle; First Vice-President, George M. Taggard; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, Charles E. Green; Treasurer, Thomas Roddy; and Sergeant-at-Arms, William McIlwraith. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 141 Wilson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held every Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louisa C. Brewster; Treasurer, Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 56 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P. M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. John Barrie is President, and Chas. H. Thorne, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Samuel Frankenstein. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P. M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors are always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. S. East, Secretary. Address, 230 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, 122 McCartney Street.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Business social gathering, etc., occasional. The officers for 1889 are: E. W. Friese, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; Fred. H. Stover, Secretary; E. Burton, Treasurer; William C. Creamer, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of Church of the Good Shepherd.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Yarnum B. Wrent, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Dearing, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of this club is to promote the social intercourse of its members. Meetings are held regularly every Saturdays, at 336 Washington Street. Strangers are always welcome. Mr. Albert Ballin is President. Communications should be sent to the Secretary, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Anthony Capelli, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; Chas. J. LeClerc, Secretary; Emil Busch, Treasurer; J. C. Underwood, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, at 336 West 41st Street, N. Y. City.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas—step by step." The officers are: Chas. J. LeClerc, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 833 N. Clark St.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, W. E. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo. Frouthing; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Chas. Wolf and George T. Donoherty. Secretary's address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P. M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to which all communications should be addressed.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1886, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can join the club by applying to the Secretary. Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. H. Krause, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John F. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Jellison, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Massachusetts, John T. Tillingshast, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. White, of Bennington, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Providence, R. I. For further information, write to the Secretary, 36 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of their respective localities, to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra service to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation, to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Friese, President; Wm. C. Creamer, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the first Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: President, J. G. Gibby, President; Norris, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Henak Kaffe House, Cor. Houston St., and Second Ave., New York City. President, Geo. Lindmann, 230 E. 33d St.; Secretary, S. Werner, 61 E. 4th St.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rectory Street Chapel, in Rectory Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastram; Vice-President, Louis Brede; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Sibitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Stewart. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, F. W. Sibitzky, No. 263 New St., Newark, N. J.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is held every Saturday afternoon. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. L. Connors; Vice-President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burt. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room, every Sunday at 8 o'clock, P. M., under the leadership of its chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 33 Second Avenue, West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the society for 1888 are: Harry P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are De Witt Tousley, President; Matthew McCook, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

LECTURES.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Manhattan Literary Association.

Lectures by the following named gentlemen will be delivered at the Manhattan Literary Association's rooms (St. Ann's Church), 18th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues. On each occasion, an admission of fifteen cents will be charged.

January 16th—E. A. Hodgson.

SECOND SEASON.

Grand Ball!

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes



UNION LEAGUE.

AT

Lyric Hall,

ON

Wednesday Eve., Jan. 22